

The Lilac Tree

I remember the lilac tree
that affectionately caressed
the old worn garage
and its gray-splintered sides

Perfumed fragrances wafted
and permeated the air,
my space and surroundings
while sending smiles to the
hollyhocks and red velvet roses

Bountiful bunches of blossoms
danced and frolicked
in the warm summer breezes...
gently leaning their heads,
bowing to the soft, brown earth
while sending sweet scents of summer

As I stood on my tiptoes
and pressed my face closely to
these clusters of lavender charms,
wind chimes from the weathered house
next door
rang in a melodious concerto
and perfect harmony
with the dancing lilacs

In the early evening hours,
these bounteous blooms
nodded their approval of this
summer symphony of sweetness,
stilling themselves in silence
and in resting repose;
waiting for another day,
another dance...
sprinkling lavender sweetness
in my world

